Democratic at all Times and under all Circumstances.

M'ARTHUR, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO; THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1867.

### The Democratic Enquirer.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One copy, one year,
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A failure to give notice of a wish to disc the close of the time substribed for, will be considered a new engagement; and no paper will be dissonlinued until after all arreatages shall be paud. Papers are delivered through the mail free of postage within the county, and, also, free to subscribers living in the county, whose postoffice is out of the county.

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advance,)
Notices of runaway husbands or wives, double

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Notices of Deaths, free. Marriage Notices, according to the liberality of the parties.

Rotices in the local column, 10 cents per line for ach insertion. Notices of political meetings, free

## Official Directory

VINTON COUNTY DIRECTORY. Representative is Congress—H. S. BUNDY.
State Semitor—J. BRADBURY.
Representative—A. J. SWAIM.
Common Plasa Judge—J. P. PLYLEY.
Probate Judge—RICHARD CRAIG.
Auditor—H. C. MOORE.
Recorder—JONATHAN BBINE.
Proscuting Attorney—ARCHIBALD MAYO.
Treasurer—DAYID FOREMAN.
Clerk of Courts—GEORGE LANTZ.

lerk of Courts—GEORGE LANTZ. heriff—JOHN J. SHOCKEY.

Coroner—WILLIAM D. HIGGINS
Coroner—WILLIAM D. HIGGINS
Commissioner—

WASHINGTON KEETON,
MORRIS ALBAUGH.

### Post Offices in Vinton County.

Richland

Name of Post Office. 1 Township. Allensvilla Hope Furnace Dundas Eagle Mills MeArthur New Plymouth Reed's Mills Swan Vinton Station Wilkesville

Zaleski

Brown Clinton S. Isaminger Miles Radelifi Swan I. Reynolds Horace Redd Elk Brown Clinton Wm. Taylor Swan George Fry Wilkes J. G. Will

Post Master

### Business Cards.

DAREL S. DANA. Attorney at Law, McARTHUR, OHIO.

WILL practice in the Courts of Southern Dis-trict of Ohio, and in the Courts of Vinion, Jackson, and Athens counties. Orrice—Second Story of Davis' Building, on Main January 24, 1867-4f

JOHN C. STEVENSON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, JACKSON C. H., OHIO,

WILL practice in the Courts of Jackson, Vintor and other counties, January 24, 1867-tf

G. W. J. WOLTZ.

Three Doors East of the Hulbert House,

McArthur, Ohio. R EPAIRING done to order. CO-MUSICAL IN-BY Spectacles to suit all eyes. January 31, 1837-19

CITY HOTEL.

Corner Basin and Third Streets, HAMILTON, OHIO, B. P. CHUECHILL, - .

SITUATED in the business part of the City searest to the Rail Road Depot. Se Omnibuses run to and from every train: January 31, 1867-81

# MARIETTA & CINCINNATI

RAIL-ROAD. O N and after January 6, 1867, Trains will a

MAIL BAST 8 51 " 12 05 P.M. Arrive Marietta 10 48 " 11 00 " NIGHT EXPRESS WES MAIL WEST 6 35 A.M.

Poetry. JEALOUSY.

I love my love so well, I would There were no eyes but mine that could See my sweet piece of womanhood, And marvel of delight.

I dread that even the sun should rise, That bold, bright rover of the skies, Who dares to touch ker closed eyes, And put her dream to flight.

No maid could be more kind to me, No truer maiden lives than she, But yet I die of jealousy, A thousand deaths in one.

I cannot bear to see her stop, With her soft hand a flower to crop, I envy even the clover top Her dear foot treads upon.

How cruel in my sight to bless Even her bird with the caress Of fingers that I dare not press-Those lady fingers, white,

That nestle oft in that dear place Between the pillow and her face, And, never asking leave or grace, Caress her checks at night.

Tis torture more than I can bear, To see the wanton summer air Lift the bright tresses of her hair, And carcless let them fall.

The wind that through the roses slips, And every sparkling dew-drop sips, Without rebuke may kiss her lips, The sweetest rose of all.

I envy on her neck of snow, The white pearls hanging in a row, The opale on her heart that glow,

I would not in her chamber fair, The curious stars should see her, where I, even in thought, may scarcely dare For reverence to tread.

O, maiden, hear and answer me. In kindness or in cruelty; Bid mo to live, or let me die, I ory, and ory again!

Give me to touch one golden tress, Give me thy white hand to caress, Give me thy red, red lips to press, And ease my jealous pain.

### Select Storp.

### HEIEN BLAUVEIT'S HEART.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

I STRAIGHTENED the limbs, smoothed neral; and when there remained noththe hardest task of all. I had shed but the enjoyment of gain; but still there stay I few tears, although she who lay dead are always ways of doing good, if one was bound to me by strong ties of affecting the disposition; and I felt certain to ans tion. My sorrow was all for myself.

and anxiety. Oh! nq.

she had said a short time before she breathed her last. 'It has almost killed room adjoining my own was occupied by me to see my poor boy so blinded by a a woman and a child. I never heard a passion that will surely bring him to ru. man's voice or step in the room; and all wandering about to recover from depresin. The Wordens are a proud family, through the day, the little girl kept up and would never consent that their an incessant singing, which seemed to daughter should wed with one so much keep me from being lonesome, and probdaughter should wed with one so much her inferior. Julia Worden will cast back the love of the poor mechanic at a time when he will feel the blow most poignantly. Poor boy! The same purpose with ter, while she lived, no love but hers ter, while she lived, no love but hers should fill his heart. That car was deaf, it. The touch of my hand seemed to retire that heart cold, and, feeling like one vive him, and a warm cup of tea I soon had poignantly. Poor boy! The same purpose with ter, while she lived, no love but hers should fill his heart. That car was deaf, it. The touch of my hand seemed to revive him, and a warm cup of tea I soon had not long to live. poignantly. Poor boy! poor boy!

on my arms, awaited Edward's return .- that one morning I waived all ceremony, I was barely conscious of hearing the and knocked at the door of the cage. clock strike several times; while the The singing bird was questioning me lamp, burning dimmer, finally went out with her eyes, before I had time to real-altogether, and left me alone with death ize what I was doing; but, with my and darkness.

room where I sat. Never a night passed but he came to kiss his mother, and to inquire if there was any thing she wished with your singing?" I asked. him to do. Ah! he had been a most 'You live next door? dutiful son, until this wild love took possession of his heart, and crowded out all that was purer and holier. Every step he took through the hall seemed to press upon my heart, and when he stood in the room, I screamed from excess of pain.

·Helen I' be exclaimed, what is the matter? Why have you no light /-- and went to my own work with scarcely of poverty, for a while at least, inspired blessed me with a vigorous constitution.

Where is mother?' a word of apology to my visitor. I did him with a desire to visit his former had never been seriously ill in my life.

for so many hours, pressed through my was Lucy. lips, and I whispered-'Dead !'

never to hear again, Edward turned from kind of dream, the room, and left the house.

I was so entirely alone in the world.

day, and the next; but he came not .-Anxiety for him partially removed the It would be pleasant work. pain I felt at the loss of his mother; but the days were passing, and it was

the same, and felt all their bitterness.

I relected some articles of furniture, some keepsakes, and one or two ornaments of little value, but which would, happy heart; but, like the day of little value, but which would, happy heart; but, like the day of the right of one who loves you well in my new life, serve to remind me of she sang to keep herself from thinking the right of one who loves you well the old. These I had carefully packed of all she pined for. Do you wonder and fondly: Dear Helen, say that you will let me make a home for you and be to be said. I had made no friends, if I may except the clergyman, who came occasionally to see Mrs. Rushmore, and officiated at the funeral.

I had come to the village like a vessel that seeks a narbor of peace and safety. Now the need was over, I could lift anand leaving no trace behind.

to live with Mrs. Rushmore, my home noisy old town! had been in a town many wiles distant there, than attempt it in a village or and more than all of Fairhaven. small town where there was not enough les. I hired a small room; had my and then went out in search of work, had not led au idle life hitherto, and I had no idea of making myself comforta- parations for supper. ble, and sitting down to enjoy it,

My sewing-machine was impatient, I voices outside my door. knew, and I had greater reasons for wanting to hear its cheerful hum again. I thought myself remarkably fortunate be addressing? to secure as much work as I did, with so I was slightly skill seemed to be perfectly satisfactory, knock. . the soft gray bair, and performed all the and I already felt my portemonnate exnecessary duties preparatory to the fu- pand at the prospect of greenbacks and

currency. ing for me to do but to sit down and I had only myself to work for, it is think I really felt as though that was true-that took away the keenness of his eyes off me during the whole of his signature. that whenever I had too much for my-I could not weep that she, poor bro- self some claimant would come for his Edward reminded me that I had had no Rushmere. ken-hearted one, was released from pain portion. With my neighbors I had very supper, and urged me to prepare the meal Sav rather ittle to do; in fact, I should scarcely as speedily as possible, that he might less and helpless enough. He had been the had said a short time before she occasional meetings on the stairs. The

I lit the lamp; and resting my head my curiosity was roused to such a pitch, ing of all that had caused such a weight Presently the outer door was opened the matter without any circumfocution. weak had he become for wan softly, and Edward's step approached the She was a mite of a thing, though not as and then he lay down to die. young as I had imagined.

'Won't you visit me, and cheer me

'Yes, and am alone most of the time,' 'And so am I.' Well, why shouldn't we keep each

other company?'
After some hesitation, she gathered up her work, arranged her fire, and followed Here good fortune seemed to attend me into my own little den.

I gave her a cosy seat by the window.

He speke so rapidly, I could scarcely not wish ther to feel that I had courted home. He found the house at Fairhaven have given a separate answer to each her society out of cariosity. When she deserted, and after tracing me, link by question; but the dread monosyllable, chose she might tell me who she was; it link, succeeded in finding my hiding that had lain like a weight at my heart satisfied me, at present, to know her name place.

at once; and for a second or more there and pictures ! She forgot that her hands included in all the plansfor our amusewas not a sound in the room. Then were idle, for that there was any neces. ment; and I fancied I detected a growwith a sob of anguish, such as I hope sity for exertion. She seemed to be in a ing fondness, on Edward's part for my

I waited for Edward's return all that plastic clay ! I should strengthen my prepared for what followed. ay, and the next; but he came not.— own soul with the food I gave to another. 'Do you never get tired

With me, deeds followed quickly on November, that he had come to spend thoughts. Lucy Reynolds came to be with me, and read Tennyson. At last, there was nothing left but the memory of Mrs. Rushmore, and the lonely house seemed to grow londier every day I remained in it.

more than a companion to me; and I was abundantly repaid for any act of And often for lonely? he continuated in it.

"Oh! yes; very often!" I answered. "And often for lonely? he continuated in it.

"And often for lonely?" he continuated in it.

"And often for lonely?" he continuated in it. Edward was surely dead, I thought—oped. She was an orphan, like myself.
remorse had killed him; and it was useless for me to linger where every thing dressmaker, and seldom at home any day, cominded me so strongly of the departed. except Sunday. The fatigue consequent Because, Helen, I want you to marry What terrible days those were, only upon her labors prevented her from at me. It grieves me to thinkhow lonely those can know who have passed through tending to any thing more than the phy- and unprotested you are. I am able to sical wants of her nice.

I am inclined to think that Lucy's do so.' notes were not altogother indicative of a

PART IL

Five years slipped by. Five years! and they made no such great change in me, after all. The face was as smooth, the eye as clear, the hair as brown , and my heart never forgot its song of youth Even the grave on the bill-side had no by the margin of a brook, where none attraction for me ; for I carried my dead but the birds came to interrupt us! How short they seemed; and how sorry we were when the setting sun reminded us When I was a little girl, before I came that it was time to be getting back to the

It was just at twilight one September from Fairbaves. I could remember it afternoon; the fitting closs to a golden was a noisy, flourishing place, and I day, that I sat rocking back and forth, thought it better to commence my life thinking of the years that were past;

I never could think what possessed me excitement to make me forget my troub- to beep dwelling upon that theme. More than ever hateful it seemed; yet I could luggage removed, and soon in order; not keep my thoughts from constantly reverting to it. Finally I roused myself by a great effort, and began making pre-

It was while thus engaged that I heard

'This room, if you please, sir.' It was Lucy's veice; but whom could she morning a note was handed me by the

I was slightly slarmed; and gave a little trouble. Merely a specimen of my not very cordial Come in, to the timid clean; and yet it made my heart leap to It was Edward !

I did not suppose I should ever be it. glad to see him; but I was. And he? Why, I don't think he took home to you, Helen?' and it needed no

I had so many questions to ask, and he ing the stair; then there was a feeble to answer, that it was after ten o'clock knock at my door, and in another mobefore I thought of any thing to eat, ment I stood face to face with Edward

This was his story :

He lay on the beach till morning, hoping the tide would carry him away. Then he wandered, he scarcely knew in Then he wandered, he scarcely knew in say that had any reference to him whatever. what direction, but ever keeping near the And I saw he felt it. usual straightforwardness, I plunged into shore, until walking was impossible, so

gan to make himself useful, and by the time they reached the 'golden land,' had won the respect and confidence of all on

One night he made his escape and found his way to the mining district,him; and the discovery of a valuable

Lucy had grown to be a fine young ps, and I whispered—'Dead!'

How her eyes brightened, when she woman, and had secured an excellent Life seemed to part from every thing glanced around my room at the books situation in a first-class store. She was young proteges.

squee of my duty. If there had been me to work outside of myself. Here to dream of the possibility os such a other hands to take the work out of was a young, immortal mind, hungry for thing. He had always been like a broth-mine, and other hands to plan and direct food too long denied. What if I under- er to me; and if he and Lucy were to I think I should have lost my reason .- | took to train it; to strengthen and direct | leave me, I should be desolate indeed .its capabilities; to mould and shape the So you may imagine how little I was

'Do you never get tired of sewing, Helen?' he asked one rainy day late in even for a short time.

provide for you, and I claim the right to

'What right?' I asked, with a show of

your protector !" Had he put it in any other way, I

might have yielded, but my proud heart could never listen to such an appeal. 'No!' I said; 'most decidedly no!' 'Helen!' he moaned; 'you will not

utterly destroy the only hope that has Now the need was over, I could lift another, and sail away, and these might never hear of me again. I falt a sort of melancholy satisfaction in thus slipping away, and leaving no trace behind.

I my hear the deverting of your actions; or hope. Lucy and I had our vacations; sustained me! Set a time—one, two three years if need be—and I will wait! Think again, Helen, and let not this away, and leaving no trace behind. answer be final.'

I could not look at him. The pathos of his voice unnerved me, and 1 wept; but it was no sign of yielding.

I truly believed that it was pity for my lonely condition that had prompted him; that there was nothing real about it; and that Lucy's younger and happier face would effect a change in his feelings, So I invited her to spend the evening with me; and she, nothing loth, brought her work, and came early. one to hang himself on.

But Edward did not come Then I realized what I had lost; and t seemed as though a wave had swept over the past five years, and that I was again a lonely mourner by the dead, in the little cottage at Fairhaven.

PART III.

I HAD been nearly two years at the place where I am now living, when one boy who tends the store below. It was a hastily-scrawled note, not any ways my throat as I took it in my hand. Some subtle mesmeric influence pervaded

There was but a line. 'May I come

While I mused, I heard a step ascend-

Say rather the wreck of what he was : days trying to find me, though Lucy had Julia Worden had jilted him on the given directions explicit enough; but had been taken into custody for disor-evening of his mother's death. After his strength failed so fast, he was obliged derly conduct, to the magistrate, "has a to stop and rest, when his heart was

> in readiness, made a wonderful and speeds improvement in the invalid. It was evident he had tasted but little food for several days. I talked to him of my own life—its myriad hopes and fears—of the plans I had made for the future, but not one word did 1

weak had he become for want of food, and then he lay down to die.

He was picked up by some sailors, and taken on board a vessel bound to Cali. fornis. As soon as he was able, he began to make himself useful and he was weary, and the care land. the luster of former days. A week from the day he came to me, he was thoroughly pros-trated, and all my time and attention were devoted to the care of him.

For nearly a fortnight he was delerious. and in his ravings he revealed much that I wished to know, but never should have dared to ask.

As he lay there, helpless as a child, I felt him; and the discovery of a valuable more than ever my own strength, and could nugget, which put him beyond the fear hardly be thankful enough that God had

Then, as I looked around on all the lnanimate things that had given me pleasure, felt how inadiquate they were to satisfy the desires of my heart. My books, they had been sweet companions in many an hour that would else have been lonely, yet how wear-isome and dull they had become / This life, which lay languishing beside me, and might any moment be swept away out of sight alto-gether, made me feel the utter lonelinds of

Something human! was the cry of my heart. Heaven was better than my fears, and during the month of May my patient convalenced rapidly and as a consequence, As I watched her, it gradually dawned California, and I never allowed myself

The morning broke, and roused me to upon my soul that Providence had led

California, and I never allowed myself

all my maidenly abyaers and reserve returned

But Edward would not speak, though his eyes were eloquent, and I had almost to tell him I had repented my former decision— Who but a wife could give him the care he needed?

But I am poor, Helen: I love you too well to think of being a drag on your existence, 'Nonsense / What I have earned I have a

right to use, and I'm sure your board won't amount to much, unless your appetite improves more rapidly."

He could not raise an objection that I did not meet and overcome. I knew it was better than any medicine I could give him, and

it was wonderful what a change there was is him for the better, when the day was set, and he knew that he had is deed won Helen I have written to Lucy, and she has promised to be present, and also to accompany us to Fairhaven, where we propose making our home. There will be much to do, and I shall need her nimble fingers to assist me in arranging the house and beautifying the

Eor myself, I should have chosen any ot her place as my home, but it is Etward's fancy, and where I love, there is no such thing as sacrifice.

### VARIETIES.

Without a bribe justice is weak. Policy is the mother of principle.

A lean conscience makes a fat office. Powder is a nice thing-in a horn.

Patriotism covers! a multitude of sins. A man was committed in Ports nouth, O., for stealing an umbrella.

When is the best time to read the book of nature? When autumn turns the leaves. A young married couple bear a striking resemblance to some kind of fruit-for in-stance a green pair.

Fools learn nothing from wise men, but the latter much from the former.

The world is a great book, of which they that never go from home read only a page, Thad. Stevens says that he won't "leave a loop for the conservatives to hang a hope on." 'Tis to be hoped that he will teave

PIN HIM JENNY !- "Jenny," said a Scotch minister stooping from his pulpit, "have ye got a peen about ye?"—
"Yes, minister." "Then stick it into that sleeping brute o'a man o' yours by your side."

THE following notice appeared on the West end of a country meeting house: "Anybody sticking bills against this church, will be prosecuted according to law or any other nuisance."

"Is it very sickly here? said a son of Isle, the other day, to another s," replied his companion, "a great stany have died this year who othere never died before."

A LANDLORD, who had some very weak chicken broth for dinner, the other day, was asked by a wag of a boarder if he couldn't coax that chicken to wade through that soup once more.

"SIR," said a young gentleman, who man got a right to commit a nuisance?" "Certainly not," replied the wise magistrate, "Then, sir, I must be set tree, according to your own authority. 1 was arrested as a nuisance; and as nobody has a right to commit me. I claim to be set at liberty."

An Englishman traveling in Ireland, remarked to the driver of a coach upon the tremendous length of the Irish mile: "Confound your Irish miles! Wby there's no end to them !"

"Sure, sir," said the coachman, "the roads are bad about here, and so we give good measure."

THE propeller Rocket, on a late trip, was boarded at one of the small towns by a lady not posted in modern improvements on steamers. When a few hours out, the old lady discovered two men pumping up water to wash the dock, and the Captain being near by she ascerted him as follows: "Well, Captain Rice, got a well on board, sh?" Yes, ma'am, always carry one," says the po-lite Captain. "Well, that's clever. I I always did dislike the river water, especially in dogdays.'